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# THE SILVER STATE

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Signed notices, and notices of events the object of which is to raise money by admission charge or collection, unless for specially charitable objects, will be charged for. Resolutions of respect, condolence, etc., at regular rates. Unsigned news items concerning meetings of societies are published one time free. Cards of thanks are \$1.

## THE RADIO CRAZE—

Possibly never before has anything spread over this country as rapidly as the "radio" craze, with which papers and magazines, big and little, are now filled.

At first glance Winnemucca people are apt to mistake this talk as merely a passing fad. But our advice to them is not to do so. If the boy is interested and wants to learn more about radio, give him the opportunity. Too many successful experiments have already been made with the wireless system of telegraphy and wireless telephony to put it in the fad class. Today messages are being broadcasted into every section of this land without the use of wires just as they have for several years been sent for hundreds of miles across the water from one ship to another, and from ships to stations on the land. Of course, radio telephones have not been perfected. It took years to perfect the steam engine, the auto and the airplane, and place them beyond the experimental stage. But today they are practical, and we'd find it mighty dull living in this land if we didn't have them.

We freely predict that the time will come when radio telephones will be in the farm houses of this country, when daily weather and crop reports and news events will be filling the air and bringing the people of rural sections into closer touch with the outside world than any other agency. It may be in the fad stage now, but radio is going to be one of the biggest things this world has stumbled upon before the experiments proceed much further.

## WHY PREACHERS QUIT—

A story is related in New York of a minister who found he couldn't live on the salary his congregation was paying him, so he took a position as floor walker in a big store, at twice the salary he was receiving. It is one of the sad commentaries on life, and Winnemucca churchgoers know it, that as a rule we pay our preachers so little money that they cannot afford to live like ordinary people. That's why a lot of them get out of the ministry and go in for some commercial pursuit. The average pastor may get perhaps \$1,200 a year and a parsonage thrown in. With this salary he is expected to bring up his family, which is generally large, dress neatly and appear in public places as though he had all the money he needed. If he falls down in his dress or habits some of the congregation say he looks "shabby" and then a movement starts to find a younger man of neat appearance. But younger men of neat appearance go up against the same old proposition once they get a regular pastorate. There is but one answer to the question: "Why do ministers quit." And the answer is many of them have to keep from starving.

## THOSE WHO HIDE—

The average citizen, sometime in life asks a favor of an editor. It is either to have something left out of the paper or something put in. When we go to copy the marriage licenses we frequently run across a request not to publish some particular one. We always respect such requests, although such things are public property. Things happen in all communities the size of Winnemucca that would make sensational reading matter if published and the editor could make a new crop of enemies every week if he would chronicle such things. When criticised for not printing certain things we have this answer: Write it yourself, stating the facts, and sign your name for publication so that we can share the blame with you for having it appear in print. Or, as is sometimes the case, we have offered to print certain things if the party wanting them printed would sign up an indemnifying bond to fully reimburse us if damage suit is instituted. Besides, a number of people in every community have things said about them that would not look well in print. But as a rule they are usually the very people who criticize an editor for not publishing something that the editor has sense enough to know would only get him into trouble.

## HOW YOU CAN HELP—

Busy days these, with garden-making and sprucing up about the house and yard; with whitewashing and painting and mopping and scrubbing and everybody too busy with their own affairs to give out a few items that would interest their neighbors. It makes news gathering hard, but we are not going to complain so long as their labors aid in making Winnemucca a brighter and a healthier place in which to live.

But we don't want you to get too busy to lose sight of the fact that the comings and goings, and even the improvements being made here and there about town, are matters in which others beside yourself are interested. The newswiness of this or any other paper depends to a very large extent on just how liberal subscribers are with their information. We must depend largely on our readers for personal and local items of interest, so don't make the mistake of thinking others are not interested in the things that interest you. Just as you enjoy reading about the visits of others, so do they enjoy reading about your coming and going. With your co-operation we need have no dull news seasons, for if each reader would make it a point to call our attention to one item a week we would have a paper filled with good, readable news—more than we can hope to gather single-handed—and that better paper would reflect additional credit on the town.

So, no matter if it is your own busy season, remember the editor, and cheer his heart with an item or two every time you meet him. It's your paper—and we're depending on you to help make it better.

A few years ago we use to hear a great deal about the economic dominances of Russia by Germany. The Russian head is again being placed in the German yoke. Until Russian learns to encourage home manufacture of Russian home raw materials that country will never be self-sufficient or prosperous.

A law to put pants on rural Filipinos was recently defeated in the insular legislature at Manila. Congressman Nick Longworth once wrote a parody which he used in his debate on the wool schedule. The last couplet read:

"We can live without cousins, or uncles and aunts, but civilized man can not live without pants."

That being conceded, the Filipinos are neither civilized, nor will they permit themselves to be made so by sumptuary laws. They stand irrevocably and gosh-dashedly for shirt-tail self-determination and the freedom of the breezes

Money always goes where it can get the best return, safety considered. The latest government loan was readily taken at 3½ per cent, which is a mighty low rate. There can be no doubt that investors will soon be dissatisfied with that low rate and will begin to turn to industrial enterprises, and then there will be a boom in all lines of production. While watching for opportunities in industry, men with money are putting their savings into government securities, even at a low rate of interest. They will not long be satisfied with that return.

Dignity is the thing some men stand on when they are short on everything else.

About the only time it pays to be at the bottom of the ladder is when the ladder breaks.

Advice is about the only thing you can offer some Winnemucca people that they won't take.

Many still have "There's No Place Like Home" in a frame, but no place like home to hang it.

At about this time the chickens next door can hardly wait to see if he is going to make a garden.

There is this to be said for the long engagements—they stall off the divorce court just that much.

Most every Winnemucca man knows that nothing can make dress goods go up quicker than a mouse.

This much can be said for the bass drum—it may not make good music but it drowns out a lot of bad.

Here's a sermon in one sentence—stop worrying about the sorrows of yesterday and go after the joys of today.

Joy is that peculiar feeling a Winnemucca man has when he discovers he has more money in his pockets than he thought.

In the South Sea Islands it costs eight spearheads to buy a wife. In this country a single bonehead often secures a fine wife.

So far we haven't heard any world-war veterans around Winnemucca urging a bonus for the Y. M. C. A. secretaries who were overseas.

If the American people move much faster than they are now moving the recording angel is going to have to learn how to write shorthand.

A man may be a mighty good man in every way, but if he dies without having his paper paid up it's awful hard for an editor to write an obituary like it ought to be written.

## DAVIS' DEATH NOT TO STOP RAILROAD

There is less doubt here regarding the construction of the Idaho Central railroad than ever before since the developments following the death of George L. Davis have verified so many statements that he made relative to the organization in San Francisco says the Twin Falls Times. It is now clear that Davis was telling the truth regarding the condition of the organization there, it is argued here.

In a telegram received this morning in response to inquiry, Newell S. Wight, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce is informed by Joseph L. Stewart, secretary of the Idaho Central organization, that the directors have been called together for May 2, after which they will send word here regarding the action. Assurance is reiterated that the death of Davis will in no way affect the construction.

Omission of some words in the Southern Pacific story of yesterday made E. E. Calvin and his party appear as Southern Pacific rather than Union Pacific. The Boise party of S. P. officials awaited the return of General Freight Agent Owen and while they were so doing, the Union Pacific officials made the trip to the west-end city. Utterances attributed to some of this party at Buhl in regard to a short line between Rogerson and Wells were similar to those uttered by Owen to business men here. This is taken to mean that both roads have similar ambitions and that there is a battle between them to control the line from Rogerson to Wells.

Others believe that the visit of the Union Pacific men may mean that they have decided to extend their line westward speedily to anticipate invasion of territory by the Southern Pacific.

The visit of the division superintendent of the Oregon Short Line to Buhl last night in a special car which went down on the last afternoon train and returned in the morning, was made the basis of a report today to the effect that the Southern Pacific party had arrived in Buhl for a long inspection. Another car went down this afternoon bringing R. A. Smith, "Farmer" Smith and J. G. Gignaux. These will speak at Roseworth tonight and will, it is thought, come here in the morning in connection with the beet drive to meet the committees that start from the O. L. Swim office at 9 o'clock. This special car also created some talk and surmising.

A Southern Pacific party is never the less expected soon as General Freight Agent W. R. Owen stated that the head officials would visit here shortly.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION  
Serial No. 09543  
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Carson City, Nevada, April 14th, 1922.  
Notice is hereby given that ANA-TOLE T. LAY, of Sulphur, Nevada, who on November 20, 1917, made Desert-Land Entry No. 09543, for NE¼ SW¼, Section 25, T. 24 N., R. 30 E., M. 2 D. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. W. Davey, County Clerk, at Winnemucca, Nevada, on the 31st day of May, 1922.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Horace H. Sheldon, of Winnemucca, Nevada; Onisme L. Lay, of Junco, Nevada; William Kline, of Junco, Nevada; Oliver N. Marsh, of Sulphur, Nevada.  
MINNIE L. BRAY, Register.

Get ALL the news. Read The Silver State.

# SOME SMILES

## AT AN ADVANTAGE.

"You think motion pictures show the actor at an advantage?"  
"Decidedly," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes, "especially in some of the more primitive communities. When the actor appears only as a photograph the audience, while it may make unkind remarks, finds it absolutely useless to throw things."

## Subnormal Men.

"I'm afraid we are going to lose this case," said the fair defendant's lawyer.

"What's the trouble?"  
"Our client's been on the witness stand for the last 15 minutes and not a single one of the jurors seems to be aware that she has a neat pair of ankles."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Came to the Right Man.

First Artist—Well, old man, how is business?

Second Artist—Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his wife and children painted very badly.

First Artist—Well, old man, you're the very man to do that for him.

## Most of Them Do.

"His voice actually trembled when he took the oath of office."

"It was a solemn moment."

"True, but it was also his first experience as a public servant. After he's been elected to office a few times he'll swear as glibly as a colored witness in a crap-shooting case."

## Quite English.

"Of what use is cavalry in modern warfare?" asked the examiner at the military college.

"I really couldn't say," answered young Archibald Fitzvalentine, "unless it is to impart tone to what would otherwise be a mere vulgar brawl!"



## ARITHMETIC

Wife: George, dear, would you mind helping me with a little bit of arithmetic?

Hubby: Not at all.  
Wife: Well, if we pay the cook all the wages she wants will we have enough money left to buy anything for her to cook.

## Usually.

The world's all right.  
Just plod along.  
It's usually the man  
That's wrong.

## The Reason.

First Taxi Driver—There ain't as many people killed now as there used to be, it seems to me.

Second Taxi Driver—No; nearly everybody owns a car, and there ain't enough people to go around.—Way-side Tales.

## Writing for a Crowd.

"Harold, I wish you wouldn't be quite so scornful of all hair that isn't golden."

"Don't you like my letters, dear?"  
"Of course I do. But some of the girls I show them to haven't golden hair."

## Free Speech.

"You have the right to give your opinions freely."

"Yes," replied Senator Borghum. "But there are occasions on which I'd rather be paid for them by a publisher."

## Fired!

"It is said of the late Andrew Carnegie—" began the efficiency expert impressively.

"I won't have this," stormed the self-made boss. "If he was late, discharge him at once."

## The Egotist.

"There's no denying that Bill has a pretty high opinion of himself. He thinks he is one man in a thousand."  
"Not if I know him, he doesn't—he thinks he's the other 999."

## Doctor's Little Wheeze.

"But, doctor, I'm in no position to undergo an operation for appendicitis."

"Aren't you flat on your back?"

"Of course."

"Well, that's the correct position."

## Then It Went.

"What! Johnson working again? I thought he'd retired with a competence."

"He did; but the minutes retired his wife knew he had it."

## He Felt at Safe Distances.

Hub—Got a letter from your mother, eh? What does she say?

Wife—Oh, nothing.

Hub—Really? That isn't at all like your mother.

# Scrap Book

## PROBABLY SORRY HE SPOKE

Shop Proprietor's Statement Naturally Appealed to Customer's Sense of Humor.

The proprietor of a certain shop is for ever scolding his employees for their indifference in the matter of possible sales.

One day, hearing an assistant say to a customer: "No, we have not had any for a long time," the proprietor, unable to countenance

such an admission, began to work himself into the usual rage. Fixing a glassy eye on his assistant, he said to the customer:—

"We have plenty in reserve, ma'am—plenty downstairs!"

Whereupon the customer looked dazed; and then, to the amazement of the proprietor, burst into hysterical laughter and walked out of the shop.

"What did she say to you?" demanded the proprietor of the assistant.

"We haven't had any rain lately."

## He Says He Saw This.

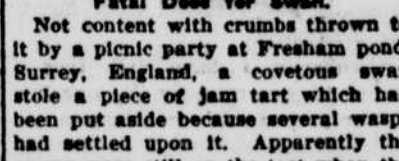
A New South Wales correspondent says, according to his experience with snakes that they do not burrow their own holes but simply take up the ready-made domiciles of probably "outed" or certainly ousted mice, lizards, and other earth-boring fauna.

He also says: "Last spring a 4 ft. black-backed, cream-blinged female snake was wriggling away from me when she suddenly threw a twister, formed eight and tried to tie herself into a brace of granny-knots and then just disappeared. I walked to the spot, but failed to ascertain where she had gone, till finally I moved a small, dry and hard piece of bovine manure and thus disclosed a hole.

After replacing the lid I noiselessly retired. Later I visited the spot again, and found that the lid had been moved to one side; but in the evening the door once again covered the hole. Next day similar maneuvering was carried out by both parties concerned. On the third day I made a call early, met the lady in the grass, and saw her hurriedly enter the hole—and replace the lid with a final semi-circle sweep of her tail."

## Fatal Dose for Swan.

Not content with crumbs thrown to it by a picnic party at Fresham pond, Surrey, England, a covetous swan stole a piece of jam tart which had been put aside because several wasps had settled upon it. Apparently the wasps were still on the tart when the swan swallowed it, for a moment later the bird screamed in pain, lashed the water with head and wings, and after flying wildly round the lake, fell dead. A flock of other swans watched the bird's death struggle in fright.



## NOT HIS FAULT

"A thoroughbred gentleman puts on his clothes and then forgets them."

"That's what I tried to do, but my tailor won't let me."



## Music Accompanied Operation.

His own music soothes a South Boston man that he preferred it to ether recently while hospital surgeons were probing for a bullet in his thigh. When the doctors started to put Kelsey under the influence of the anesthetic he objected strenuously. Then he called for his harmonica, jumped upon the operating table and played gaily while the bullet was removed.

## Men Is a Producer.

A hen owned by a Byron Central, Mich., man is reported to have broken an egg-laying record. She is said to have laid double-yolked eggs every day for three weeks and then produced an egg that weighed six ounces and measured nine and five-sixteenths inches around the long way and one-half inch around the center. It contained two yolks besides being a perfectly normal-sized egg.

## Frost Goes Far Into Ground.

A shaft sunk at Yakutsk, Siberia, in the hope of finding water for the town, failed to penetrate below the permanently-frozen ground, or "ground ice," even at a depth of 882 feet. In Alaska several shafts have been sunk about 200 feet, and one reached 365 feet, without penetrating below the frozen ground.

## Kitten Built Like Rabbit.

In Wauchope, Australia, there is a kitten bunny. It is an ordinary puss, born with a deformity. The hind legs are immovable at the joints, consequently Tabby's gait gives her the gait and appearance of a rabbit.

## THE UNWASHED ARMY

Would be bigger if it wasn't for the

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## EAGLE MEETING DATES

Regular meetings of Winnemucca Aerie No. 487, Fraternal Order of Eagles, are held on the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month, in Winnemucca hall. Visiting Eagles are cordially invited to attend all sessions.

A. A. WENDELL, W.P.

C. E. SMITH, Secretary.